

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "...And Then Again..."

Peace and much love my people, I am Minister Server  
Right here with the teacher, KRS-One  
Album #13, "Keep Right," or you gon' get left  
You know what time it is, ain't no time to be frontin  
Trust yourself, get with the movement  
Yo teacher, let 'em have it - like this, c'mon

You get the CD and then, it's time to see me again  
You break it open and then, no we not jokin again  
Turn on your player and then, the rhyme sayer again  
Put in the cd and then, you can't believe me again  
Turn up the volume and then, we blowin by you again  
You start to listen and then, you see the mission again  
You start to listen and then, you get the vision again  
U-N-I-T-Y that spells unity man  
On G-O-D I demand, as you can see I don't end  
Your family I defend, don't battle me you won't win  
I'm not livin in sin, but I'm livin with Him  
Her/They/Them/Us trust yo let us begin  
KRS is unique, you can hear how I speak  
I be teachin the streets, I'm fin' ta reach for the peak  
I rock a club every week, I keep them thugs on they feet  
He's back, just me, please, don't try to compete  
I kick that knowledge in college when I club it it gets rugged  
And you can see that these others be garbage and I love it  
Uhh, what's the state of hip-hop? Don't confuse it with rap  
It's the state of your mind, it's the way that we act  
It's that thing that makes you say yo I can never be whack  
It's also clickin through my lyric lickings spittin the facts  
Hot tracks y'all prep for combat  
Baby I'm back, they crazy whack, takin 'em out!  
The philosophical flow son, that's live at my show son  
I'm soundin like no one, you feelin me though?  
The people want me back like they want The Arsenio Show  
They want the real, not a video hoe!  
This is KRS-One, you gotta believe me  
I'm sittin in the studio with Nice and B.C.  
See me tonight, we keepin it tight  
It's another from the brother KRS, "Keep Right!"